

A PERMANENT SUCCESS.
FLOR DE DINDIGUL
CIGARS.
MADE IN
INDONESIA
BY
THE
INDONESIA
TOBACCO
CO.
SINGAPORE
AND
PENANG
MALAY
PENINSULA
AND
SUNDA
ISLANDS
FLOR DE DINDIGUL
CIGARS.

The People

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

MYRTLE GROVE
TOBACCO
AND
CIGARETTES
COOL, SWEET, FRAGRANT.
TADDY and CO., LONDON.

No. 731.—ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1895.

Publishing Offices, MILFORD LANE, ARUNDEL STREET, } STRAND, W.C.

THIRD EDITION.

THE "PEOPLE" OFFICE.
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

GREAT BRITAIN AND THE MOSQUITO TERRITORY.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Senator Sherman, Nicaraguan Minister, has received a pamphlet for private circulation, reviewing the trouble between Great Britain and Nicaragua with regard to the Mosquito territory. From particulars of the pamphlet which have transpired, it appears that Senator Sherman quotes from treaties entered into between Great Britain and Nicaragua, and also from the Nicaraguan Constitution, to prove that neither Spain nor Nicaragua surrendered the Mosquito territory to Great Britain. He charges England with stealing the territory, and asserts that British influence and money aided the Chief Clarence in his rebellion last year. He asserts further that Britain resorted to bribery and other dishonest methods to acquire possession of the Mosquito coast. The pamphlet promises to create a sensation.—DAISIE.

REBELLION IN CUBA.
MADRID, Oct. 11.—It is stated on good authority that the United States Government has pointed out to the Spanish Minister in Washington the necessity of Spain acting promptly to crush the Cuban rebellion. This news has caused a sensation in political circles here.—REUTERS.

RISE IN KOREA.
YOKOHAMA, Oct. 11.—The Japanese Minister, director of the Political Bureau, has been sent to Korea in consequence of the rising in Seoul. The despatch of warships is considered unnecessary. It is now supposed that the Queen was killed by the armed force of anti-Reformists who recently made their way into the palace.—REUTERS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The "Herald" publishes a despatch stating that Brigadier Alder has surprised and defeated Hector and a band of insurgents at San Nicolas. Eighty insurgents were killed and very many wounded and captured. Another "Herald" despatch from Guayaquil states that Brown and Trivino have been sentenced to death for treason.—CENTRAL NEWS.

AFRICAN TRUNK LINES.
NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—At the meeting of the Trunk Line presidents, held yesterday, the proposed new agreement was referred back to a committee of 10 members, with instructions to report upon it at the next meeting. It is stated that perfect unanimity prevailed among all present, and that the agreement has only been referred back to the committee to be properly drawn up.—REUTERS.

FRENCH NAVY.
TOULON, Oct. 11.—The French Mediterranean Squadron, under Admiral Gervais, has been ordered to sail on Saturday to make preparations for its winter manoeuvres in the Gulf of Juan and near Villefranche. The reserve squadron will leave at the end of the month.—REUTERS.

AFRICAN AND AUSTRALIAN COLONIES.
MELBOURNE, Oct. 12.—Messrs. Halse and Visser, the two Agricultural Commissioners sent by the Cape Government to report upon the mode of cultivating cereals in Australia, have arrived here.—REUTERS.

POSTAL EXPERIMENT.
BERLIN, Oct. 11.—A new second post has been established here, by which letters are delivered within the city at a cost of a little over a farthing. Boys in uniform on tricycles effect the distribution.

EXECUTION AT ANARCHIST.
PRAGUE, Oct. 11.—A miner named Antoine Hoffman, 22, and an Anarchist, was hung here for the murder on June 11 of Mines Insp. Baumgarten, by shooting him with a revolver. Hoffman had on May 1 absented himself from work, and the inspector accordingly had reduced his wages. The execution took place in the courtyard of the tribunal in the presence of 100 persons. Hoffman refused the consolations of the Church, and only uttered seditious cries. Death ensued in 6 minutes. Yesterday evening and this morning a number of Socialists assembled before the Tribunal shouting "Down with the gallows!" The police, however, acted vigorously, and dispersed the demonstrators.

FIRE AT COOLGARDIE.
Details have arrived of a great fire which occurred at Coolgardie, W. Australia, on Tuesday, causing damage estimated at £250,000. It originated in Hinde's Chambers, Bailey-street, the building being a lamp, and the flames spreading rapidly to the adjoining buildings, an entire block was destroyed before the configuration was got under control. The telegraph office was saved by the bravery of the officials, but the quadruplex instrument was damaged, thus causing some delay in the dispatch of messages.

CLAPHAM ROBBERY CASE.
A Central News telegram from New York says:—Charles Roussele has been arrested here whilst endeavouring to dispose of 100 shares in the Canadian Pacific Railway Company with a firm of Wall-street brokers. The London agent of the company claims that the shares were stolen from Mrs. Winifred Gordon, The Hollies, 147, Brixton-road. It will be remembered that Mrs. Gordon stated that she was entrapped at an empty house and robbed of considerable property. Southern Railway, on being asked whether Roussele claimed that he bought the shares from a Paris bank. Two men are awaiting their trial at the Old Bailey on the charge of robbing Mrs. Gordon.

CONFESSION BY ROUSSELE, ALIAS KRAHN.
A Central News New York telegram says:—A man who gave his name as Roussele, and is in custody charged with being in possession of scrip alleged to have been stolen from Mrs. Gordon of Brixton, has made a confession to the authorities that his real name is Herbert Krahn Gordon. He further alleges that Mrs. Gordon secured the stock, which he was the owner, by false representations whilst the pair were living as man and wife. After he discovered that deception had been practised upon him, Krahn says that he forcibly regained a portion of the property on March 23. He then went to Paris, and thence to the States. He adds that he intends to take legal steps to recover the remainder of the property.

ARMENIAN QUESTION.

BRITISH FLEET AT LEMNOS.
PORTE'S REPLY TO THE POWERS.

At their meeting on the 6th inst. the Ambassadors of Great Britain, France, and Russia at Constantinople decided after long deliberation to send identical communications to the Porte on May 11, which they regard as absolutely essential. Their Excellencies hold that the Porte should be required to accept these points and promulgate their enforcement by imperial decree. The Ambassadors (says Reuter's Constantinople correspondent) are now daily awaiting the replies of their Governments, enabling them to take the necessary steps at the Porte. In view of the continued gravity of the situation in Constantinople, the British fleet still remains at Lemnos. The Sultan, who is much disturbed by the presence of the squadron, has sent several messages to the British Embassy desiring the measures which have been taken to preserve order and tranquillity, and praying that the ships may be withdrawn. During the recent massacres two Armenian servants at the residence of the ex-Grand Vizier Djevd Pasha were killed by their Muslim fellow-domestics. The police have delivered up to the Patriarchate the bodies of two Armenians which had been found in the sea. This is regarded as confirming the statement of the refugees that the bodies of many of the killed Armenians were thrown into the sea. It is stated that the report that two judges had been killed by the Armenians is not confirmed. Although a number of persons who were concerned in the massacres are known to the authorities, no arrests have been made.

PORTE'S REPLY.
In answer to the collective note presented by the Ambassadors of the six great Powers regarding the recent riots in Constantinople, the Porte has replied enumerating the measures taken for the maintenance of order, and denying that the Muslims were the aggressors. The note denies that orders were given to prohibit the supply of food to the Armenian refugees in the churches. The Ambassadors met to consider the reply, and subsequently proceeded to the Porte, and had an interview with Said Pasha regarding the matter. It was taken to induce the refugees to quit the churches. The secretary of the Anglo-Armenian Association at Rome has had audience with Cardinal Rampolla, secretary of the Vatican, with regard to the persecution of the Armenians. It is stated that his excellency promised that the Vatican would act in the matter through the Nuncio at Paris and Vienna, on behalf of the Armenians, with the French and Austrian Governments.

STRIKE AT BELFAST.
The engineers' strike became an accomplished fact at Belfast on Friday. The men left work, handed in their tools, and were paid off at Harland and Wolffs, Workman, Clark, and Co., and other firms. Altogether about 3,000, including fitters, steamfitters, riggers, and labourers, are now out. Mr. Rose, the men's organising secretary wishes it to be understood that in sending forward the requests of the local clergymen for a postponement of the strike, he clearly indicated that he was not a party to the proposal. A reply underwritten to be unfavourable to postponement was received by Mr. Rose late on Friday.

ST. LUKE'S TRAGEDY.
Joseph Taylor, bootmaker, of Virginia-row, Bethnal Green, was charged on remand at Clerkenwell with causing the death of Thos. Kedington, on Sept. 29, by stabbing him in the breast with a knife, at Playhouse-yard, St. Luke's.—Further evidence was given by Robert Gray, who for some years past has worked with the prisoner and Kedington at Mr. Craston's boot factory in Playhouse-yard. Gray spoke of a quarrel that had taken place between prisoner and deceased prior to the day upon which the crime was committed. For some time past Kedington had annoyed Taylor, and he stated that Taylor in answer to the charge, said "Kedington had a two-faced hammer to hit me on the canister (the head). He is a bigger man than me, but I don't care him."—Committed for trial.

GREAT SILVER ROBBERY.

HAILEY COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.
The hearing of the case against Henry Hailey, general dealer, of Kentish Town, was continued in the great theft of silver from the M.R. Co. on the 25th ult., was resumed before Mr. Mead at Clerkenwell on Friday.—William J. Parker, clerk, stated that he recognised prisoner as a man he had seen following the van from which the silver was stolen on the day of the robbery. Witnesses saw prisoner run after the van, take it, and climb up behind.—Mrs. Cribbs, of Chalk Farm, next gave evidence, and stated that since July last up to the time of his arrest prisoner had lived with his wife at witness's house under the name of Beechley. On Sept. 23, at about 8.30 a.m., prisoner went out and witness noticed a van outside the door, in which prisoner went away.—A police constable next stated that on 25th ult., at 10 a.m., he was on duty at Spencer-street, Islington, when he saw a M.R. horse and van standing across the street unattended. The van contained five empty cases, and witness took it to the police station. He saw the prisoner on the van, and he had anything to say, stated he wished to reserve his defence.—Committed for trial.

GALLANT CONSTABLE.

A strange occurrence happened this week at Oak Hill Ponds, Woodford. Two boys with a pony and trap, instead of keeping to the road, managed to find their way into the middle of the pond. P.C. Dixon was soon on the spot. He saw the pony's head above the water, and the boys unable to get out. He promptly entered the water, which was about 5 feet deep. The animal was apparently sinking, but the officer unfatigued the harness which impeded the drowning creature, and with great difficulty effected a rescue. He afterwards delivered the two boys from their painful position, none the worse for their immersion.

The Duke and Duchess of York witnessed "Her Advocate" at the Duke of York's Theatre, on Thursday.

FALL OF ANTANANARIVO.

OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION.

A Reuter's Paris telegram says:—The Minister of War has received a telegram from Mojanja announcing the capture of Antananarivo by the French on Sept. 30. The Ministers assembled in Council at the Ministry of Finance, under the presidency of M. Ribot, when the Minister of War read the telegram to his colleagues. It was as follows:—"Mojanja, Oct. 10, 7.15 a.m.—The following official advice have just been received here from Andria under yesterday's date. After a brilliant and successful campaign, we occupied on Sept. 30. Peace negotiations were opened on the 1st inst., and were successfully concluded on the evening of the same day, the terms arranged being subject to ratification by the Government of the Republic. Gen. Metzingher has been appointed Governor of Antananarivo." The Government of the Republic immediately communicated to President Faure, and the Council decided to send the following telegram to Gen. Duchesne:—"In the name of the whole of France, the Government of the Republic sends its congratulations to you and to your officers, none of whom, in the course of your operations, has been wounded or killed. You have proved once more that there are no perils or obstacles which cannot be overcome by method, courage, and sang-froid. You are appointed a Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour. Forward without delay your recommendations concerning the merits of your officers. The Government will propose to the President that a Madagascar medal shall be struck for distribution to all your troops."

The French Commander-in-chief in Madagascar, Gen. Duchesne, was born at Sens in 1837. After finishing his studies at St. Cyr, he joined the 2nd Regiment of Chasseurs, and served in the Italian campaign, being wounded at Solferino, where he won the Legion of Honour. During the Franco-German war he served as a captain, but does not appear to have done anything remarkable. In 1884, he was promoted to be colonel, took part in the principal operations in Tonkin, and relieved the garrison of Tuyen Kwan, for which he was made a Commander of the Legion of Honour. He was appointed, it is said, to command the expedition to Madagascar because the Government believed that, as he was unknown in the political world, there would be no fear of his playing the part of Gen. Boulanger should he make a brilliant success.

TERMS OF PEACE.
The French "Temps" says that the conditions of peace which Gen. Duchesne is expected to impose provide for a strict, rigorous protectorate, but not for annexation. The Queen will be maintained, but the Premier will be exiled. The Hova organisation will be retained under conditions ensuring exclusive French preponderance. A portion of French troops will remain in Antananarivo as a garrison in the city offering no difficulty from a sanitary point of view, considering the healthiness of this portion of the island.

FEELING IN PARIS.
The entire French press is rejoiced at the official confirmation of the news of Gen. Duchesne's entry into Antananarivo. There is much controversy, however, upon the question of whether annexation or a protectorate is the more desirable. The journals, as a whole, are favourable to the establishment of a very stringent protectorate, so that it should be well understood that the territory conquered by the French forces forms henceforth an integral part of the French colonial possessions, and that the Hova Queen is a dependent Sovereign, and that no foreign nation shall have the right of meddling in French affairs in Madagascar.

CHARGES AGAINST A SURGEON.
At Birmingham Sessions, on Friday, Fitzwilliam Richard Augustus Evans, surgeon, was found guilty of having on or about 21st May taken charge of Elizabeth Phipps, lunatic, in an unlicensed house, she not being a pauper or lunatic, so found by inquisition; for having on or about June 26 applied to her mechanical means of bodily restraint by fastening her down with straps, such restraint not being necessary for the purposes of surgical or medical treatment or to prevent her from injuring herself; and for having omitted to keep from day to day a full record in prescribed form of such restraint by mechanical means.—Accused explained that what he did had been for the good of the patient.—The Recorder fined him £50, and ordered him to be imprisoned until the money is paid.—The hearing of the case excited great interest.

THE "BARON."
The trial of Durrant for the murder of Blanche Lamont is now taking place in San Francisco. On Wednesday a man gave evidence to having tried to sell a ring to the pawnbroker who was a former witness, and who had testified that a person resembling Durrant had been seen at the scene of the murder. The witness related his conversation with the pawnbroker, the points in which were identical with those in the conversation between the pawnbroker and the man whom he took to be Durrant. The case of the defence, however, is shaken by the admission that the last witness called on the pawnbroker in the afternoon, while the supposed Durrant called in the morning. A classmate of accused testified that after the murder Durrant recalled incidents of the class-room that occurred on the day of the murder, trying to fix in witness's memory the fact of his (Durrant's) presence there. Witness, however, failed to remember the latter's presence. The prosecution tried to establish that Durrant asked witness to supply him with notes of the lecture for the day in question, but did not succeed in their endeavour. On Thursday Durrant gave answers in conflict with those given on Wednesday. He stated that a stranger accosted him in the street, after Miss Lamont's disappearance, and told him that if he wanted to find her he should watch the ferry-boats. He had never told deceased girl's friends of this clue. Prosecuting counsel proposed a sensation by asking prisoner if he had not made a written statement and enclosed the same to his attorney in an envelope upon which he had written the words, "Open if convicted; return if acquitted." Durrant denied the allegation.

FOREIGN.
News has been received at St. Petersburg that the Japanese Government has agreed to the reduction of the supplementary indemnity to be paid by China for the evacuation of the Liaung peninsula to 30,000,000 taels. The evacuation is to be effected at the latest within 3 months of the payment of this indemnity by China.

REUTER TELEGRAM FROM BRUSSELS.
The "Gazette" to-day states that, although appearing to be inactive, the French police have been following up various clues, and have now succeeded in discovering the securities, valued at a million francs, which were stolen some time ago from the office of a money-banker in Brussels. Thirty persons have been arrested in France as a result of the discovery.

REUTER TELEGRAM FROM ST. ETIENNE.
A Reuter telegram from St. Etienne says:—The hands employed in the arms factories here were suspected of appropriating some of the fittings of rifles and other weapons a search was made at the lodgings of a number of the men. Portions of weapons, the latest pattern were found in the rooms occupied by a foreman, but no severe old fittings of little consequence were found. A number of arrests have been made, and an inquiry has been opened into the matter.

LATEST NEWS ITEMS.

HOME.

Princess Adolphus of Teck was delivered of a son on Friday. Both are reported doing well.

The new organ in Bath Abbey, which has been erected as a memorial of Canon Brooke at a cost of £3,000, was opened on Friday. A Peckham butcher, who accidentally struck a lady customer's finger with his cleaver, has been ordered to pay £50 damages. Alderman Truscott, on Friday called a cyclist, charged with furious riding, a spoil sport, and fined him a sovereign and costs.

An auctioneer, named Oliver Rayson, was remanded on Friday on a charge of stealing from the Hotel Victoria, and attempting suicide.

The "Belfast News Letter" revives the rumor that Mr. D. Flunkitt will shortly be made a peer. A vacancy will follow in the representation of Dublin University.

At Bow-street a man was sent to goal on Friday for stealing 13s. 4d. from an automatic gas meter belonging to the Gas Light and Coke Company.

A man and woman milliner were on Friday committed for trial charged with running an alleged sham millinery school, for attendance at which they charged substantial fees.

A goods train from Keith was approaching Kilmoss on Friday, when it ran into a siding and was partially wrecked, many of the wagons being completely demolished. No person was injured.

King Khama, and the Bechuana chiefs, Sekela and Bathoen, arrived in Liverpool on Friday from Manchester. The party proceeded at once to the Town Hall, where they were banqueted by the Lord Mayor.

The London correspondent of the "Sheffield Telegraph" announces that in the New Year's batch of honours Mr. George Bartley, the member for North Lincoln, will appear as the recipient of a knighthood.

Emma Smallwood was, at Scarborough on Friday, sentenced to 4 months' hard labour for revolting cruelty to her three months' old infant. She had 3 illegitimate children, 3 of whom are dead.

Eva Knight, 27, servant, was charged on remand at Brighton, with attempting to murder her 7-year-old illegitimate child by throwing her over a railway bridge. Remanded.

An East Finchley coroner's jury has returned this verdict:—"That the deceased died from starvation, caused by the gross neglect of the parents, who were deserving of the very severest censure." The child of 22 months weighed 6½ lbs.

At Clerkenwell, on Friday, Alfred Gamble was charged with the wilful murder of Sidney Victor Dowling. He is about 17 years old.—Insp. Mason deposed that at 11.35 a.m. on Thursday he went to 41, Parkfield-street. In the back room of the ground floor he saw the corpse of a male child, aged 2½ years. The body was identified by Ellen Dowling, of 42, Parkfield-street, as her son, Sidney Victor Dowling. At one o'clock in the afternoon, in company with other police officers, he searched No. 40, Parkfield-street. He saw a clock (a child's) pulled out of the closet. Two officers searched the dustbin, and there found several articles, including a pinafore, skirt, petticoat, stays, and other child's clothing—such as would be worn by a young child. An old man named Hamston, who was present at the time, swooned away as prisoner at the discovery was made. At 10.15 on Thursday night witness saw prisoner at Upper-street Police Station, where he was charged with the murder of the child. He replied, "I ain't done nothing at all. I only gave him a pear." Afterwards he said, "I didn't do anything of the kind. I wouldn't do a thing like that. Witness that the child's throat. At 8.45 p.m. he saw a cloth cap (produced) hanging in the back kitchen of 40, Parkfield-street.—At this stage the case was put back whilst other prisoners were tried.—When the prisoner was again placed in the dock later in the day, he was asked to identify the child. He refused to do so. He was remanded till to-morrow.—Prisoner: I was going to the stall, and—Mr. Mead: It will be fully gone into to-morrow. The case is adjourned until to-morrow.—Prisoner then left the dock, still in custody.

The Press Association, as the result of inquiries, understands that some important particulars have come to light. There is no question that while the deceased child was seated on the doorstep at his home, Gamble, the lad now in custody, gave him a pear, which the little fellow went indoors to eat. On his return to the street he was met by a man, who disappeared. The police throughout their investigations have proceeded on the assumption that the murder was committed in one of the houses adjacent to the premises where the body was found. The accused lad is employed by Mrs. Burgess, who conducts a greengrocery business, in which she is assisted by her brother, Joseph Hamston, a man arrested and subsequently released. The latter, who is an old man and a cripple, clearly established that he was absent from the locality at the time. Dr. D. Thomas, coroner, has decided to hold over the inquest on the deceased child for a day or two in the hope that the police will succeed in securing the real culprit. In all probability the inquiry will take place on Tuesday.

The funeral of the murdered child will take place on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, at Finchley.

MURDER TRIAL.
The trial of Durrant for the murder of Blanche Lamont is now taking place in San Francisco. On Wednesday a man gave evidence to having tried to sell a ring to the pawnbroker who was a former witness, and who had testified that a person resembling Durrant had been seen at the scene of the murder. The witness related his conversation with the pawnbroker, the points in which were identical with those in the conversation between the pawnbroker and the man whom he took to be Durrant. The case of the defence, however, is shaken by the admission that the last witness called on the pawnbroker in the afternoon, while the supposed Durrant called in the morning. A classmate of accused testified that after the murder Durrant recalled incidents of the class-room that occurred on the day of the murder, trying to fix in witness's memory the fact of his (Durrant's) presence there. Witness, however, failed to remember the latter's presence. The prosecution tried to establish that Durrant asked witness to supply him with notes of the lecture for the day in question, but did not succeed in their endeavour. On Thursday Durrant gave answers in conflict with those given on Wednesday. He stated that a stranger accosted him in the street, after Miss Lamont's disappearance, and told him that if he wanted to find her he should watch the ferry-boats. He had never told deceased girl's friends of this clue. Prosecuting counsel proposed a sensation by asking prisoner if he had not made a written statement and enclosed the same to his attorney in an envelope upon which he had written the words, "Open if convicted; return if acquitted." Durrant denied the allegation.

ALARMING COLLISION AT PENRITH.
When the slow train which leaves Euston at midnight arrived at Penrith on Friday morning, the engine was run forward to shunt some carriages. Having attached to the rear of the express for Ayr a horse-box, the driver proceeded further south to do more shunting. On returning northward again with some vehicles the driver seems to have presumed that the express had proceeded on its way to Carlisle. At any rate he ran into the rear of the express, and the passengers were all more shaken. Mr. Walter Alexander, of Largs, Ayrshire, was badly cut about the face, but was able to proceed on his journey.

TIDE TABLE FOR THE WEEK.
LONDON, BRISTOL, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN.
MORN. AFTER. MORN. AFTER. MORN. AFTER. MORN. AFTER.
S 8 22 9 11 6 15 7 3 1 16 1 1 0 51 1 29
M 10 18 11 50 7 43 8 19 2 50 3 40 3 19 2 29
T 11 10 12 50 8 47 9 11 4 19 4 40 3 32 4 3
W 12 0 1 15 9 23 9 56 5 15 5 36 4 27 4 49
T 1 0 2 15 10 10 10 28 6 43 7 7 5 10 5 31
F 1 21 1 42 10 36 11 19 6 43 7 7 5 10 5 31
S 2 2 2 23 11 40 7 29 7 40 6 37 6 34
* High tides expected.

The funeral of the late Admiral Sir J. Drummond, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, took place quietly on Thursday afternoon at the north chapel of St. Paul's Cathedral.

LITTLE BOY MURDERED.

MYSTERIOUS CRIME IN ISLINGTON.

A very mysterious murder was perpetrated on Thursday morning in Parkfield-street, Islington, short thoroughfare off shabby tenement houses running from Liverpool road to Berners-road, by the side of the Agricultural Hall. On making inquiries it was ascertained that about 9 a.m. Mrs. Dowling, wife of a surgical instrument maker, living at 42, Parkfield-street, took her youngest son, Sidney Victor, aged 2½ years, across to a little general shop nearly opposite, where she bought him some dates, and returning left him sitting on the doorstep to eat them while she went indoors. Missing him some time afterwards, she made inquiries among the neighbours, but none of them had seen the child. Presently, however, she was horrified to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead, with a lump of brown paper forced into the throat. She raised the alarm, and Mr. Kurn, the landlord of the house, rushed out and examined the body, which was quite warm. A constable was called to find that a dead body, which she had been found on the dustbin of the house next door (No. 41), tied up in a cement bag. The discovery was made by a young woman named Hannah Willoughby, who, hearing a thump on the dustbin, went out into the yard, and saw a bag lying on the top of the dustbin, and found the body of the child Sidney, whom she at once recognised, apparently dead,

SP. **"GUIDE."**
 er health should
 an worry, illness,
 be avoided. Tell
 ants and How to
 . Publishers, Inc.

HOW FIRST PUBLISHED. (ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.) **WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.** A TALE OF LOVE AND WAR. By JOSEPH HATTON.

CHAPTER XXV.

MAISONNEUX SURPRISES HIS DAUGHTER AND JAFFRAY ELICOTT.

"Yes," said Madame Bruyere, "I want to see the Chateau yesterday. Monsieur Laroche's name and this little paper (showing a slip of official looking paper) work miracles. I travelled in a military wagon. The barriers are guarded with much ceremony. Oh, yes, they are open; but for ordinary persons it is not easy to come and go. The National Guard were bringing in some prisoners. It is a terrible business."

"It is, indeed," said Jaffray, his eyes intent on Marie's pale face.

"One of the guards is a sentinel at the first entrance to the grounds. I am not a soldier, but I told you of him once before."

"Yes," said Jaffray.

"I talked to him long in the shadow of the great pillar by the gates with the tall coat of arms on the top. He had seen Joseph only the day before. The count and Madame Laroche were there. He was a German. Monsieur de Galesierre is taken."

"Yes, I know; he is in the Conciergerie."

"He had only been married six months, his wife young and beautiful; she is with the family of Monsieur Bertin."

"The Conciergerie is choked with prisoners; they are bringing them in from other overcrowded prisons."

Marie had been at work on a miniature of Robespierre when Jaffray arrived. She was conscious of a certain mysterious surveillance. During her absence, on two occasions, she had observed that two of her portraits and portraits had been misplaced, and there was the peculiar odour of tobacco or snuff in the atmosphere of her room. She was becoming cauter and diplomatic; had set little traps for her visitor, supporting her suspicions were correct. Lately she had laid in a sketch or two of notable persons, and she was working upon a likeness of Robespierre with something like feeling; for the physiognomical characteristics of the intellectual wire-puller of the Revolution had fascinated her artistic appreciation.

The half-finished portrait lay upon her knee as she sat at the side of her painting-table, her feet upon a hassock, her eyes now and then turned towards Jaffray, who, with his face in his hands, was leaning with his elbows upon the table, watching every movement of the girl, noting in a dreamy way her dark eyes, her forehead, a mass of dark hair falling negligently from her mob cap, her firm brown bosom partly revealed by the loose kerchief or cross-over about her neck, her light-figured print dress hanging in ample folds around her neat and well-proportioned figure, her lips half parted showing her white teeth as she talked; but her whole attitude an unconscious appeal to Jaffray's admiration.

He was better dressed than heretofore; a brooch in his neckerchief, a richly embroidered vest, and a brown short-bodied coat with long skirts and wide blue lapels; his brown hair cut short and curled across his forehead. His face was boyish as ever, but thinner; his cheeks inclined to hollowness, his grey eyes less bright than when Marie first made his acquaintance, but his manner more self-contained, his lips more firmly compressed, and he looked less like a foreigner, though his complexion was still fair, a marked contrast to Marie's. It was a nervous mouth, a mouth that was sensitive to his thoughts and feelings, and he had the long shapely hand of an artist, but with the strength of an athlete; a wiry fellow, without an ounce of useless flesh, and looking ten years his own age.

"Monsieur Bertin is in hiding," and (here she turned to Jaffray and spoke almost in a whisper) "Laroche is on the track of the count; and (in a lower whisper) "Monsieur Joseph believes the count and mademoiselle are married. But that is his secret."

"Then they are happy," said Jaffray.

"Fugitives from death, and happy?" said Marie.

"Yes," said Jaffray. "Why shall we not go and do likewise?"

"You never take things seriously," said the girl.

"I take my love for you seriously, Marie," said Jaffray, still gazing at her without moving.

"You will only talk about me, when I want you to give your thoughts to persons of importance."

"There is only one person of any importance to me in the whole wide world," Jaffray replied, "and that is you."

"I believe all men say that once in their lives, and think so too, no doubt," said Marie, with a certain archness but a trifle sadly.

"You don't love me," said Jaffray, still without moving, but with his eyes fixed steadily on her face.

"Yes, I do, dear, she said, stretching her left hand, which was nearest him across the table. He did not notice the action, but went on looking at her, though he smiled and a heightened colour came into his cheeks.

"Do you, really?" he said. "But only a little, eh? Just enough to swear by."

"You have stolen from your duties in the very middle of the day, and at I know not what risk, to hear what I did at the Chateau, and you do nothing but stare at me and say you love me. Jaffray, Jaffray, do you call this devotion to your friends who are in peril of their lives?"

She rose as she spoke, and, placing the miniature of Robespierre upon the table, looked down upon Jaffray, who only lifted his face a little higher to follow her eyes.

"They are married," said Jaffray, "and I envy him his peril."

"And what?" said Marie.

"She loves him."

"And so that we were married, you would not mind the prison and the headman to follow?"

"Not for myself," said Jaffray.

"But for you, Marie, I would die a thousand deaths or never see you again, if it were to save you a moment's pain—believe me!"

"I do believe you," she said, as he

rose and took her into his arms, "my dear Jaffray!"

"But don't you want to know any more about the Chateau?" she said presently.

They were now sitting side by side near the stove, for the day was chilly. The rain was falling without, and the rain from the one tree in the street were falling with it. Marie's flowers on the window-sill were drooping, and a shiver seemed to go through the room.

"Why, yes, of course, dear," said Jaffray. "Forgive my selfishness, if you can."

"I can forgive you anything," said the girl, laying her head upon his shoulder.

"In Cherry Valley," said Jaffray, once more lapsing into his dreamy mood, "there was a wide stream of water, and in the fall of the year the valley was red and golden with autumn leaves, rich as any of the colours on your palette, and such flowers! At noon, and in the morning and at night, everything was so still that it seemed as if the leaves whispered to each other, and the river crept along silently. Oh, such a place for love! I never thought so, but, I was a child; I often see it now, and with you and me, Marie, sitting at a cottage door."

Marie listened to him wonderingly, and found herself trying to realise the picture.

"But there are lovely spots in France, are there not? And Cherry Valley had its massacre. My mother used to talk of her home in England. It was by the sea, on the southern coast, with a history of peace and happiness so long as her memory went back, and it was the dream of their two lives, my father and mother, to get back to their native land; they had taken me out to America as an infant, journeying by land and sea for days and weeks and months, and nobody is content in this world. America was beautiful, there was liberty, but its defence cost them their lives. Only in England, even the Deputy Grébaud confessed, is there true liberty; even Grébaud, and he knows, for besides his American experience, he has been a constant communication with London and Paris."

"Yes," said Marie, who had drawn her chair a little way apart, though Jaffray held her hand in his.

"That is another matter, I translate his letters; but I was going to say that he asked me only yesterday what my ambition was, and I said, in a measure of frankness—for I am not always frank, not always honest with him—that my ambition was to go to England, to the place where I was born; not for the cottage that I believed belonged to me there, not for the few pounds I believed were lying in the local bank, the savings of my parents out yonder in Cherry Valley, but for rest and the opportunity to study."

"To study what?"

"The very question he asked me I did not answer to study Marie Bruyere when she would be my wife; but I gave that answer to you, dear."

Marie, suddenly rising to his feet, and brushing his hair from his forehead, and with a smile that sunned his whole face, he said, "Ah, Marie, what am I talking about? Dreaming in the daytime! Always dreaming! But if one did not dream one could only go mad. Don't you dream, Marie?"

"Yes, dear, sometimes."

"My God, if I did not, Marie, I should go out and straightway shoot myself. You are my salvation. I went yesterday to the Conciergerie to see some prisoners and report to Monsieur Grébaud. Cherry Valley, with its dead and dying and its tumbledown, and summer weather to the bellhops and dungeons, the curving and laughing crowd, the filth, the stenches, the women who are ladies insulted, and the women who are scrumptious caressed; the everlasting tumbrels gathering their victims for the guillotine, so lately started, so soon to be grinded, and the air so full of machine-gun God! it is awful! You rebuke me well, that I could dare to talk of love and dream of happiness!"

He covered his face with his hands and paced the room, Marie following him, with soothing words, until once more they sat down to talk, and she took up a thread of her news from the Chateau.

"The day passed did nothing but weep. She called me her sister, was so humble it made me sad to see her, called herself citoyenne, would not hear of my addressing her even as madame. She says she is only a citoyenne of Paris, and has actually changed the furniture of her boudoir. The chairs and mirrors and ornaments of the Louis XV are gone, and she is dressed more like a sans-culotte than a duchess. Grébaud goes to see her. The house is in charge of the National Guard and a company of police. Mademoiselle Laroche desires the return of her daughter. She denounces the count; hopes she and the count will be taken, for all their sakes. Grébaud will marry mademoiselle, and give the count leave to emigrate. Madame la duchesse says this is the only solution of the troubles. I thought she was mad."

"Poor soul! There are women in the Conciergerie who defy death, and accept every degradation with dignity. There are others who go crazy, and men who laugh and men who cry. Madame de Louvet has heard of the horrors that are going on. So she takes care to talk about them. And the duke, did you see the duke?"

"Only for a moment. He was courtesy itself, wore his velvet with all his former grace; desired his remembrance to any of my royalist clients. I was to tell them that at present he is a prisoner, but that in due time the King will come into his own again and Sans-culottism return to its gutter."

"Poor duke! They will have dragged him down to the gutter first," said Jaffray.

"When I left the guard who knows Joseph, the one at the outer gates, told me that the duke is allowed to walk in the grounds, and that he carries himself with hauteur, though he is enough addressed he speaks pleasantly of police and his grace. There are plenty of them about. Some of them spit as he passes. Others make ribald remarks, and call after him 'A bas les aristocrates!' He does not heed them, then, but takes snuff with an air, and sometimes hums a Royalist to see. So the days go on; and duke and duchess and half their entourage would be in prison for this but for Grébaud's professed love for mademoiselle."

"I believe he and Citizen J. Robespierre exchange confidences about their love affairs," said Jaffray, with a sneer. "There is no secret about Citizen Robespierre's ambition in the direction of the Duc d'Orléans' daughter, none; and Citizen Danton knows that the de Louvet are prisoners at the Abbaye or La Force, because Grébaud has a passion for the daughter. They are often closeted for hours together, Grébaud and Robespierre, and more than once I have been in attendance on Grébaud at Citizen Robespierre's lodgings. He is a lyx, this Robespierre!"

Jaffray took up Marie's picture, and held it up before her, with a critical eye.

"Cold, hard, refined, a mouth that might be benevolent if it were not cynical, a ferreting nose that searches, a stare, pry-it more investigating than his watchful eyes—black, black hair; his dyspeptic complexion becomes his polished devilry; you have caught the fiendish spirit of his soul, Marie; you feel all the time that you are painting a devil, do you not?"

"He promptly kissed them, as he said, 'But why hush? Simon is under the Vendôme pillar, or was; and Laroche—'"

That gentleman walked in on the word, as he might have done in a drama of surprise.

CHAPTER XXVI.

LAROCHES DAUGHTER SURPRISES LAROCHES.

"Scared you, eh?" said Laroche, in his sharp sententious way. Jaffray and Marie had been unable to conceal their surprise.

"It is an unfortunate way of mine," continued Laroche, "that I am not content between his two large hands and kissing her on both cheeks."

"You are welcome," said Marie. "We are not scared, only surprised."

"Bon jour, Monsieur Laroche," said Jaffray.

"Bon jour to you, Citizen Ellicott," said Laroche, looking him mischievously in the face from beneath his bushy eyebrows. "You are a frequent visitor here?"

"Yes, Citizen Laroche," Jaffray replied defiantly, having recovered his self-possession.

"Don't find much to occupy you in the chambers of Monsieur le député et jure de la pair?"

"Plenty, Citizen Laroche," said Jaffray.

"I hoped to have found you at your post this morning. A report I had to make to Monsieur the Citizen Grébaud would have interested you," said Laroche.

"You found Monsieur absent?"

"Yes," said Laroche, "but my report will keep; meanwhile it goes to the Police Department of the Commune."

Laroche, in riding boots, a whip in his hand, mud-stained breeches, and a cloak over his tight-fitting coat with his flaring lapels, stood in the middle of the room, first turning to one and then to the other.

"Have you seen Madame Laroche, my step-mother, since your return?" Marie asked.

"I came straight here," said Laroche. "Do you make an interest in Madame Laroche?"

"Is it not my duty?" asked Marie.

"How long is it since that made any difference?" he asked, with a snap of his thin lips.

"My friend, the Citizen Ellicott, has just accepted madame my stepmother."

"And found her most agreeable and kindly," said Jaffray, taking up the cue that Marie gave him.

"Indeed!" said Laroche; "which means?"

"What I say, nothing more," said Jaffray.

"Convenient to the room of mademoiselle, my daughter?" said Laroche.

"You knew she was my daughter?"

"I have always known it, Citizen Laroche."

"Did you know that she occupied herself in betraying the secrets of the National Police to the enemies of France?"

"Father!" exclaimed Marie.

"No, monsieur, I did not. But I would lay my life on it, whatever she has done has been rightly done."

"You would?" said Laroche. "You may be put to the test."

"Father!" said Marie. "What do you mean?"

"You were at the Chateau Louvet yesterday?"

"Well, and why not?"

"You are the bearer of a message from the duke. Your conversation was overheard. It was a message to the Royalists of Paris."

"A message?" said Marie, scornfully. "Remember me to my friends, tell them I am a prisoner, but say the King will come to his own again when the Sans-culottes return to their gutter—a mere figure of speech; you cannot call a remark of that kind a message?"

"It has been reported as an act of treason," said Laroche.

"On mademoiselle's part?" asked Jaffray quickly.

"Yes," said Laroche.

"But, father, said Marie, 'I could not help it that the words were spoken.'"

"You could help hearing them," said Laroche before she had finished her answer.

"How?"

"By remaining at home."

"I had business at the Chateau."

"What business?"

"Oh, well, if you speak in that way," Marie answered, her eyes flashing. "I went to the persecuted people and comfort them, to inquire after the count and mademoiselle, to express my sympathy, to hope they may defeat the wolves who howl for their blood. There, Monsieur Laroche, detective of the revolution, police, that is why I went to the Chateau de Louvet—make the most of it!"

The customary sang-froid of Laroche gave way to this outbreak. Jaffray, too, stood aghast at Marie's passionate confession. Marie was white to the lips. As she uttered her defiant challenge, the most of it—she flung out her right arm contemptuously, as if morally striking Laroche in the face.

The officer of the Secret Police, after a pause, smiled in a grim melancholy way, as he remarked, "That is how men among women matriculate for the knife in the Place de la Grève."

"Monsieur," said Jaffray, stepping forward and laying his hand upon Laroche's shoulder, "you forget that you are speaking to your daughter."

"She forgets that she is speaking to her father," said Laroche.

"No, she remembers," said Marie,

meeting himself in a chair near the window, where the rain was beating against the narrow panes. "Am I to have no heart, no soul, no friends, no God, because my father has none?"

Laroche looked at Jaffray. Jaffray did not speak.

"Is one's heart to wither and one's blood to become as water," said Marie, getting up and pacing the room, "because one's father is a sleuth-hound of the police, a dog, a coward, who has a heart but gives it away, a soul but lets others play upon it, a love but lets others take his love to stifle and make nothing because he is the creature of Robespierre, the ferret of Grébaud, the hound of poor folk who happen to think their souls are their own and dare to say so. I would rather be the dirtiest sans-culotte that dabbled hands in the blood of the martyred Swiss than such a thing, for other men to use and maltreat!"

"My God, Marie!" exclaimed Jaffray, "deist. Oh, be still; you wrong your own heart in saying these things."

"Nay, Jaffray, do not touch me; it is long I spoke. I have been silent too long."

Laroche still stood in the centre of the room, without moving a muscle, except now and then for a nervous twitching of his mouth.

"It is because I know him," she went on, passing to confront her father, but still not looking at him; "it is because I know that God gave him a good heart, it is because I know that he loves me, that he has a capacity for kindness, that his austerity is mostly put on, that he tears his heart in what he conceives to be sacrifices to duty which are sacrifices of his better nature, because he knows that they flatter him at the Palais de Justice, the fends who cut throats in the name of Liberty and kill the Church's priesthood to a murderous litaney, with filthy rites and wanton priories."

"Beware, beware!" said Jaffray, shocked to witness the passion and hear the wild words of the woman he loved.

"That is all I have to say, father," she said, flinging her arms down by her side, her voice gradually becoming tender. "Those are all the bitter words I can think of to let you know how I feel about the work you are doing. And now, call in your spies, and have me taken away. But know that I shall die believing in the goodness of your heart this many a year, the sincerity of your remorse for the life you led my mother, and the truth of the love that lies deep in your breast. You are my most unhappy daughter."

Thereupon she rocked to and fro as though she would fall, and Laroche opening his arms, she fell into them, white as her linen cross-over.

"I am all you say," came from the trembling lips of Laroche, one by one, drops of agony, all, but not for himself—for France.

Then, suddenly looking down into her white face, he exclaimed, "Help, monsieur! Marie, what is it?"

"She has only fainted, I hope," said Jaffray. "Let us carry her to her bed."

"Have you seen Marie faint, and men," said Laroche, catching at his breath as one in pain; "but this is death."

"Nay, don't be alarmed," said Jaffray. "Let me draw the curtains and open the window; and here is water—permit me."

Jaffray drew the curtain and water in Marie's face, and raised her to a sitting position so that the wind from the window might reach her.

"Perhaps it was well that you called Madame Laroche," said Jaffray.

"I will not leave her," said Laroche.

"Place your arm under her head," said Jaffray; "bathe her face, open her dress, use a little more water, so, I will fetch madame."

Laroche bathed her lips, and kissed them; and presently his tears fell heavily upon her face. He had not wept for a long time.

"My darling, my child, my angel child, my child—judge who condemns me, who calls me wolf and coward, Marie, Dieu! what shall I do, if she is dead!"

The wind sighed in at the window, and the curtain dropped against his face. He started as if the hand of death had touched him.

"Have mercy, Dieu! he said. "Mother of God, forgive me! Marie, it is true I love you. But oh, why will you risk your life? Why will you risk your life? Why will you risk your life? You know better. I know that. Marie! My own Marie! Mon Dieu, she moves. Thank heaven, she is not dead!"

Then, with a sickening feeling, he turned aside to ask himself "What will she do as she knows what I have done this day?"

Madame and Jaffray entered the room.

"She lives," said Laroche.

"Marie!" said Jaffray, as she opened her eyes.

"My dear," said madame, a thick-lipped, round-faced, genial French good-wife, "my dear, let me lift you to a chair."

Jaffray moved aside. Laroche stood with bowed head and eyes all wet, a sorry picture of a sleuth-hound of the revolutionary police.

"A little eau-de-vie," said madame, producing a small phial, and pouring a little into a glass of water and administering it with a gentle, if fat, square hand.

Marie sipped the liquor, and looked around her with a vaguely inquiring expression in her eyes.

"You have been sick," said madame.

"Your father came upon you suddenly; he shouldn't, but he doesn't mean harm; I know him."

Laroche took a large coloured handkerchief from his breast-pocket and mopped his face.

"Your father, my love, ain't half so bad as he makes out."

Jaffray began to smile.

"Have heard him threaten most awful, but he doesn't mean it. What have he been saying to you, my dear?"

"Nothing," said Marie, in a very low voice. "It is I who have been talking."

"Thank God, she is speaking," said Laroche to himself. "But what shall she say when she knows all? I think I will go."

"Oh, you've been talking to him—your good, I hope. Here he has been away I don't know how long, and he hasn't a word to his wife, good, bad, or indifferent; but he doesn't mean it, dear, not he."

"My dear Suzanne, I beg your pardon," said Laroche, coming forward.

"How do you do?" said madame, so

meeting his salute. "You don't look happy."

"No, Marie has made me unhappy."

"Hope it'll do you good, and her too," said madame. "You want to understand each other properly, that's all. And she looked round with a twinkle in her round blue eyes at Jaffray. "I'm sure I see no objection to the Citizen Ellicott coming a-courting; and what I say is that let it be a match and a marriage, the sooner the better."

Jaffray looked at Marie, and the colour came into the girl's cheeks.

"That's it; now she's mending, a little drop more eau-de-vie."

Marie opened her lips, and the good woman pressed the glass to them.

"After that a little soup, and then I'll do for an hour, and you'll never know there's been anything the matter."

"Shall you have me taken to prison?" Marie asked, turning to her father.

"Taken to prison!" said madame, looking round the room at everybody and everything. "God forbid!"

"Amen, amen!" said Laroche.

"You forgive me?" said Marie, looking at him.

"Yes," said Laroche; "it's the last time."

"The last time I will ever upbraid you? Yes, the very last."

"Whatever I do or have done?"

"No, but, said Marie, "but—"

"No buts," said Laroche. "And this young man, does he desire to wed you?"

"I have asked her to permit me to speak to you upon the subject," said Jaffray.

"Not now; oh, not now," said Marie.

"You did not know me then. I am now, Jaffray, I have a temper; it makes me mad, but come again to-morrow."

"As you wish, dear," said Jaffray, kissing her hand. "Bon jour, monsieur; bon jour, madame."

Fardon, Citizen Ellicott," said Laroche. "Marie permits, I will meet you here to-morrow at this time; shall it be so?"

"Yes, father," said Marie.

Jaffray bowed, and once more proceeded to take his leave.

PIPER PAN.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

THE ACTOR.

OLD IZAAK.

THE ACTOR.

GENERAL CHATTER

MADAME.

MR. WHEELER.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

THE SHOW

8

THE PEOPLE'S

OFFICES: MILFORD-LANE, STRAND, W.C.

"IN THE MIDDLE ORDER OF MANING ARE GENERALLY TO BE FOUND ALL THE ARTS, WISDOM, AND VIRTUES OF SOCIETY. THIS ORDER ALONE IS KNOWN TO RECKON TRUTH PRESERVES IN FREEDOM AND MAY BE CALLED 'THE PEOPLE.'"—*Vicar of Wakefield*, chap. 19.

FREE LABOUR IN CONGRESS.

The meeting of the Annual Congress of the National Free Labour Association at Newcastle calls public attention to the remarkable growth of the movement for the organisation of free labour in this country. That movement, it must be remembered, is, as yet, very young. It is, in fact, no more than three years old. But, despite its youth, the National Free Labour Association has already done good service to the cause which it champions, which is that of absolute right of the individual man to sell his labour, always and everywhere, at any price which he may think proper to accept. Our readers will perceive that the Association thus takes up a position directly antagonistic to the New Unionism. The New Unionism would lay down the law that every working man must join a trade union; that he may only work upon such terms as the union sanctions; that he must be ready to abandon his work, come out on strike, and let his wife and children starve, if it be the good pleasure of the wirepullers who manage these things that he should do so. Lastly, the New Unionism would decree that any working man who shall revolt against this organised tyranny and shall seek work for himself on his own terms shall be regarded as an outcast and a public enemy, and shall be liable to have his head broken—or worse—by any Unionist who cares to undertake the job. Now, if that be not tyranny, and tyranny of the grossest kind, we do not know the meaning of the word. For a long time it was possible for the small but well-organised minority of working men who compose the trade unions to exercise this tyranny with scandalous freedom and frequency for the simple reason that they enjoyed an admirable system of organisation whereas the enormous majority opposed to them possessed no organisation whatever. But the formation of the National Free Labour Association speedily began to change all that. When the trade unions threatened a strike in the London building trade more than 22,000 free labour men enrolled themselves on the books of the Association and pledged themselves to come to the assistance of any employer who might be deserted by his trade union workmen. In the provinces, too, at Cardiff, at Hull, and at Bristol, and, notably, at the London Docks, the Association has succeeded in enabling its members to hold their own, alike of masters and men, by discouraging wanton and unreasonable strikes, which are equally damaging to capital and to labour, and also by the establishment of boards of conciliation and arbitration, with a view to the peaceful settlement of industrial disputes and the promotion of better relations between employers and employed.

But while cordially commending the Association to those working men who either cannot or will not join the ranks of particular trade organisations, we would not be understood to be in the slightest degree opposed to the true functions of trade unions. These bodies were founded for a perfectly laudable object, the protection of the legitimate interests of the working classes. They were received at first as dangerous innovations, the law of the land was against their very

Loco	98 1/2
Drainage	4,005
Drainage or embankment rates	107,156
Repairs, fences, insurance	106,136
Repairs, fences, insurance	51,463 1/2
Miscellaneous outgoings	10,000
New buildings	60,951
Drainage, allowances for grass seed, &c.	21,047 1/2
	£250,213

This expenditure, Mr. Fox points out, represents an annual sum of £25,548 to £114, depending on the 21 years' average rate of interest. Now the total rental of the property during the 21 years was £750,736 7s. 10d., or £35,746 8s. 11d. Thus the average annual outlay of the 21 years is £11,925, or 33 per cent. of the average annual rental. Now, if the average annual rental derived from the estate in 1895 represented only 34 per cent. of the gross sum spent on building and repairs between 1870 and 1895, the "National Review,"

At a meeting of the master builders' committee and the committee, the Swanscarpenters and joiners' strike, which lasted over 16 weeks, was amicably settled and there was a general resumption of work at the old rate of wages on Thursday.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Hydrophobia is notably on the decrease. False teeth are made of a kind of porcelain. Only one death from small-pox was registered in London last week.

In London last week of different forms of violence caused 77 deaths.

The smoke from an expiring candle is poisonous.

Brazil has at present 2,000,000 acres under coffee cultivation.

Forty-nine per cent. of the days in London are wet.

Rubber-tired omnibuses are shortly to be tried in London.

The smallest quadruped in the world is the pigmy mouse of Siberia.

The introduction of steel springs for coaches dates from about 1750.

Three times as many herrings are consumed as any other fish in the country.

A German scientist holds that it is from meteors that all our diamonds come.

Forty-three Popes reigned during the building of St. Peter's Cathedral, Rome.

After the Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh is the richest member of the royal family.

A cubic foot of logwood weighs 57.07 pounds.

The strength of wood increases with its density.

Girl formerly signified any young person of either sex.

Celery in its wild state is known by the name of smilax.

The horse, of all animals, is the quickest to succumb to cold.

Raleigh said that he owed all his politeness to his mother.

The German warriors from the 35th century to the 10th wore horns on their helmets.

Baron de Courcel, the French Ambassador in London, has left England for France.

Archdeacon Palmer was seized with a paralytic stroke on Sunday, and is now dangerously ill.

The huge guns of modern navies can be fired only 75 times, when they become worn out.

The Puritans were so named in derision at their professions of being purer than other people.

Antimony is found in many countries. It is exported to this country from France, Spain, and Holland.

There is a paper known as the "Caravan," which is entirely devoted to travelling shams.

Many watches make 3 beats per second, 300 each minute, 18,000 every hour, or 432,000 per day.

About 300 organ-grinders arrive in London every June from Italy, and leave again in October.

Cases in the medical books show that some-nambulists have walked as far as 15 miles in their sleep.

A well-known artist declares that in 99 cases out of 100 the left side of the human face is the more perfect in outline.

An unique newspaper will shortly be issued, printed in Braille type, which consists of a series of raised dots, and which can be read by the blind.

The famine in Russia has led to many horrible crimes. In one case 5 men were murdered in their sleep for a sum equal to only 8 shillings.

In medieval times not only were living prisoners ransomed by their friends, but ransom was demanded even for the bodies of those slain in action.

Familiarity breeds contempt "is a proverb found in one form or another in every European and Asiatic language having a literature. Its earliest form is believed to be the Sanskrit.

Russia has a territory in Europe of 2,955,000 square miles, while in Asia this gigantic Power took at 84 in 1,000 for men and 256 in 1,000 for women. Last year the figures stood at 53 for the males, and 190 for females.

Baron Schuckmann, who for a short time was governor of the Cameroons a few years ago, has been appointed German consul general at Capetown.

Col. Gerard, head of the German Foreign Office since 1890.

The Chester Rural District Council, which at the last bank holiday had all the bicyclists entering Chester counted to ascertain the number using the main roads, have passed a resolution unanimously recommending a five-shilling tax upon all machines.

Col. Gerard, head of the British Commission for the delimitation of the Pamirs, is expected in St. Petersburg shortly. He is personally known to the Emperor, whom he accompanied through India when, as Casarewitch, he made his Eastern tour.

The heart of the Polish king, Stanislaw, who was buried beside that of Sobieski at Cracow, will be removed on the 15th inst. from the chapel of the Morrosini family at Vezzia, near Lugano, to the Polish museum in the Castle of Rapperschwyll.

The elm is one of the most graceful trees in nature. The avenue of elm trees at Windsor Castle is 3 miles long. The trees were planted by Charles II. to the throne. A curious feature is their number, 1660, the year in which they were planted.

The Duchess of Somerset met with a bad accident while out riding, her horse rearing and falling back on her. On being carried back to Maiden Bradley she was attended by Mr. Horsfall, who had been telegraphed for from London. Although badly crushed, she is progressing favourably.

It does not often happen that the Lord Chamberlain personally sees a play before it is produced in London. On the 4th, Lord Lathom, with a large party, attended the performance of "The Morning."

Mrs. Goschen will take part in the ceremony of launching the first-class battleship Victoria at Chatham on the 19th inst. The Victoria will be the largest battleship yet launched, and will cost £1,200,000.

The railway beyond the slip, and her stern overhangs the Midway about 15ft.

The Bathampton Flour Mill, near Bath, has been destroyed by fire, and the whole of the new machinery, recently purchased, has been destroyed.

The dam is to be constructed to a height of 100 feet, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

time." The language which followed will never be forgotten.

The great composer, was 81 on Wednesday.

Russian railway trains rarely go as fast as 22 miles an hour.

The Hebrew figures place the date of the Flood at B.C. 2340.

About 100 persons have been drowned near the Russian village of Ozer by the capsizing of a large raft on the River Oka.

During last month the officers of the Fishmongers' Company seized at Billingsgate 157 tons of fish as unfit for human food.

A horse will eat in a year nine times his own weight, a cow nine times, an ox six times, and a sheep six times.

The greatest transmission of power by a wire rope is at Schaffhausen; by means of it 600 horse-power is transmitted to a distance of a mile.

At Shadwell Market 2,603 tons of fish (of which 2,425 tons arrived by water) were received during September, and 91 tons were condemned.

Verma named Hutchings, of Wickham, Hants, died in a train at Romsey, in the presence of his two sisters, whilst proceeding to Bath to consult his doctor.

Lord Rosebery has commissioned Mr. Lockhart to paint a replica portrait of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, which is prominently figured in the new Academy.

It is estimated that the light of a full moon is at least 300,000 times weaker than sunlight when the "great orb of day" is standing at meridian.

At Skipton, William Smith, stone-mason, living at Embassy, near Skipton, was sent to goal for a month's hard labour for gross neglect of his children.

Reports from South Africa state that most of the immigrants, of whom there is at present a great influx, go straight to the Transvaal, and that many people are leaving Cape Colony for the Transvaal.

George Brown, a coloured native of Virginia, is the oldest man living. He is said to be 131 years old, and is now about to receive a pension from the American Government.

At a special court held at Mohill, a girl named Mary Ann Kelly was returned for trial at the assizes on a charge of the abduction of her illegitimate male child after its birth.

The Hon. Massey-Mainwaring, M.P., will, in recognition of his return to Parliament for Central Finsbury, be entertained at a banquet in the King's Hall, Holborn, on Oct. 16.

At the annual meeting in Glasgow of J. and P. Coats, three manufacturers, Paisley and Coat, Coats, chairman, declared an ordinary dividend of 10 per cent. against 8 per cent. last year.

A serious outbreak of swine fever is now engaging the attention of the veterinary officials of the Surrey C.C. At one farm near Mitcham 41 pigs were destroyed last week.

At several other farms in the neighbourhood, several other pigs have been reported as being affected.

The Sheffield magistrates last week refused a publican's license to the Empire Palace Co. for their new Palace of Varieties erected in that city.

On Tuesday the magistrates granted a license to the company for music and singing, but there was no opposition.

The coroner held an inquest at the inquest respecting the circumstances attending the death of Harman Ensherfield, seaman, who was severely burned by an explosion on board the steamer Westbury. Verdict, accidental death.

Lloyd Jones, groom, was driving a horse and carriage on the Wyre, near Bulth, on the 5th, about midnight, when the vehicle was carried away by the flood. Jones was drowned, but the horse got free and reached land.

The proportion of under-age marriages in England is steadily on the decline. In the year 1874 there were 84 in 1,000 for men and 256 in 1,000 for women. Last year the figures stood at 53 for the males, and 190 for females.

Baron Schuckmann, who for a short time was governor of the Cameroons a few years ago, has been appointed German consul general at Capetown.

Col. Gerard, head of the German Foreign Office since 1890.

The Chester Rural District Council, which at the last bank holiday had all the bicyclists entering Chester counted to ascertain the number using the main roads, have passed a resolution unanimously recommending a five-shilling tax upon all machines.

Col. Gerard, head of the British Commission for the delimitation of the Pamirs, is expected in St. Petersburg shortly. He is personally known to the Emperor, whom he accompanied through India when, as Casarewitch, he made his Eastern tour.

The heart of the Polish king, Stanislaw, who was buried beside that of Sobieski at Cracow, will be removed on the 15th inst. from the chapel of the Morrosini family at Vezzia, near Lugano, to the Polish museum in the Castle of Rapperschwyll.

The elm is one of the most graceful trees in nature. The avenue of elm trees at Windsor Castle is 3 miles long. The trees were planted by Charles II. to the throne. A curious feature is their number, 1660, the year in which they were planted.

The Duchess of Somerset met with a bad accident while out riding, her horse rearing and falling back on her. On being carried back to Maiden Bradley she was attended by Mr. Horsfall, who had been telegraphed for from London. Although badly crushed, she is progressing favourably.

It does not often happen that the Lord Chamberlain personally sees a play before it is produced in London. On the 4th, Lord Lathom, with a large party, attended the performance of "The Morning."

Mrs. Goschen will take part in the ceremony of launching the first-class battleship Victoria at Chatham on the 19th inst. The Victoria will be the largest battleship yet launched, and will cost £1,200,000.

The railway beyond the slip, and her stern overhangs the Midway about 15ft.

The Bathampton Flour Mill, near Bath, has been destroyed by fire, and the whole of the new machinery, recently purchased, has been destroyed.

The dam is to be constructed to a height of 100 feet, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

wounds in the head and face, is still in a critical condition.

The Banbury Radical Club has been shut up through want of financial support.

Sir E. Webster has purchased an estate in the Isle of Wight for £16,000.

Telephone in Crawford-passages, Farlington-road, fell about 8ft. No one was hurt.

To attack a man with any weapon is a serious crime in Madagascar. It is punishable by death.

A terrible outbreak of diphtheria has occurred at the village of San Demetrio (near Turin), which in consequence is totally abandoned by its inhabitants.

The Manchester Ship Canal traffic during the past week included 82 steamers and sailing vessels, as against 104 last week, 37 passing inwards and 45 outwards.

There is a second crop of strawberries in the gardens attached to Sandringham House ready for the Princess of Wales when she returns to her Norfolk home.

The North Metropolitan Tramways Co. are adopting experimentally the electric light. Several cars are fitted with electricity on the Aldgate and Stratford route.

The telephone communication between Berlin and Copenhagen via Hamburg has been opened. The tariff for an ordinary conversation of three minutes' duration is three marks.

The Tyne, troop and store vessel, Commander Furlong, arrived at Plymouth on Tuesday last. After disembarking the crew and passengers, the ship sailed for the Mediterranean.

The October sessions at the Central Criminal Court will commence on Monday, the 21st inst. Justice Bruce will be the presiding judge, and he will attend on the following Wednesday.

The Board of Agriculture last week, four hauled from the West Riding and one from the East Riding. Twelve of the diseased animals were dogs and two sheep.

At Spalding, the wife of Mr. G. E. Massey, seed merchant, of Spalding, gave birth to three boys.

The mother is doing well. An application has been made for the Queen's bounty, and the mother is doing well.

The Treasury has decided that the annual grant of which King's College, London, was deprived under the late Government may be restored to the college next year without any stipulation as regards fees.

An elderly man, Luke Sargent, who is a member of the East Grinstead Hospital, suffering from injuries to both thighs, Maj. Margary having shot him accidentally while pheasant shooting on the Brambley estate. Sargent was one of the beaters.

Khama has practically agreed that his country should come under the control of the South African Chartered Co., with ultimate jurisdiction of the Colonial Office. He has, therefore, abandoned the desire to remain independent.

At a meeting of the Court of Assistants of the Liners' Company, Sir A. Harris was elected Master of the guild for the ensuing year, in succession to Sir J. V. Moore.

The guild is the largest of all the City companies, having some 450 members on its roll. George Masters, labourer, was discovered hanging in a cupboard at his lodgings, St. Thomas-street, Portsmouth. Deceased recently came into £700, most of which he has spent in drink. He has scarcely been sober for a month.

M. Paderewski will give three recitals this month—at Maidstone on the 11th, at Brighton on the 12th, and at Ipswich on the 14th. These will be his only appearances in the United Kingdom before he leaves for America for an extended tour.

The Lord Chief Justice, according to custom, received Her Majesty's judges, Queen's counsel, and others at the House of Lords on Thursday, the 24th inst., after which they will proceed in the afternoon to re-open the Law Courts for the Michaelmas sittings.

The Grimsby Town Council has appointed a committee to ascertain, if possible, who is responsible for the publication of the Grimsby "Gleaner," a local paper.

Several speakers stated that the circulation of false reports had done a great injury to the town.

A telegram has been received in London announcing that the search for Mr. Mumery has been abandoned, as he has been found in the Himalayas having obliterated all traces of the famous climber. The other members of the expedition are returning to England.

Owing to the rapid growth of the passenger traffic between Dover and Ostend during recent years, and the large additions to the fleet, the Belgian Government authorities have decided to proceed with the enlargement of the harbour at Ostend.

Three trustees of the Radical Club in New North-road, Shore-ditch, were struck off the list of voters for Shore-ditch. They were ready on the list as service voters, but U. Vezzia, near Lugano, to the Polish museum in the Castle of Rapperschwyll.

The elm is one of the most graceful trees in nature. The avenue of elm trees at Windsor Castle is 3 miles long. The trees were planted by Charles II. to the throne. A curious feature is their number, 1660, the year in which they were planted.

The Duchess of Somerset met with a bad accident while out riding, her horse rearing and falling back on her. On being carried back to Maiden Bradley she was attended by Mr. Horsfall, who had been telegraphed for from London. Although badly crushed, she is progressing favourably.

It does not often happen that the Lord Chamberlain personally sees a play before it is produced in London. On the 4th, Lord Lathom, with a large party, attended the performance of "The Morning."

Mrs. Goschen will take part in the ceremony of launching the first-class battleship Victoria at Chatham on the 19th inst. The Victoria will be the largest battleship yet launched, and will cost £1,200,000.

The railway beyond the slip, and her stern overhangs the Midway about 15ft.

The Bathampton Flour Mill, near Bath, has been destroyed by fire, and the whole of the new machinery, recently purchased, has been destroyed.

The dam is to be constructed to a height of 100 feet, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

The dam will be 100 feet high, and the dam will be 100 feet high.

the number of families on the register reached 400.

The largest wrought iron pillar is at Delhi, India. It is 60 feet high, and weighs 17 tons.

Of the Salvation Army's 530 officers in India the large majority were formerly idol worshippers.

England's imports of gold last month amounted in value to no less a sum than £5,759,841.

The Ripon City Council have decided to invite the Marquis of Ripon to become mayor for the ensuing year.

Horses in Norway are broken in by women. They make collars of straw, and teach them to follow like dogs.

The cruiser Caracra, which is refitting at Devonport for foreign service, will relieve the Cleopatra on the North American Station.

The chief exponents of music in Japan are women. Most would consider that they were making themselves ridiculous by playing or singing in society.

A windfall of £1,000 has reached the Church Missionary Society under the will of the late Mr. W. Wolfart, a wealthy Liverpool merchant, who died in August.

Dr. Adam Clarke, even when a boy, had a money so large that he could go home and repeat the whole almost word for word.

The Salvation Army has now, in different parts of the world, 251 shelters, homes, labour bureaux, and other benevolent institutions in full operation under the guidance of 1,500 men and women.

An examination will be held at Trinity College, Cambridge, on Nov. 5 and following days, when there will be offered for competition about 10 scholarships, 6 exhibitions, and 3 bursaries.

A lady who desires to make a name to herself has sent a cheque for £2,000 to the North Sea Church Mission. The money will build a substantial vessel for mission work.

Princess Pauline Metternich, niece of the Ambassador to Paris and the more famous Princess Pauline, his wife, has just made her first appearance as a violinist at a charity concert at Marienbad. She is only 15.

Cockroaches are never wittingly slain by Chinamen. They consider them sacred insects, and think it portends ill luck to step on them. As they never make any attempt to exterminate them, the Chinese quarters are usually overrun with them.

The annual festival service was held at the Fishermen's Chapel, Folkestone. In addition to the decorations usual on such occasions, the building was embellished with a display of fresh fish, including cod, mackerel, plaice, soles, and crabs.

Linen can be marked by electricity. The fabric is dampened with water containing common salt in solution, and a current is passed for about two seconds from a silver die, carrying silver into the fabric wherever the die touches.

Many people are under the delusion that the mole is blind. Such, however, is not the case; its eye is scarcely visible, as it is not much larger than a pinhead, and is carefully protected from dust and dirt by means of enclosing hairs.

The Lord Chancellor has fixed Oct. 24 as the day upon which he will receive the Lord Mayor elect (Col. Sir W. Wilkin) to communicate the Queen's sanction to his appointment as chief magistrate of the City of London.

Some ingenious rogues in Calcutta and Bombay purchase favourite

TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.
BY LARRY LYNX.

Members of this article should remember that the course and the position of the horses are given only as a guide to the eye. The actual position of the horses is given only as a guide to the eye. The actual position of the horses is given only as a guide to the eye.

After the result of the Camerwick we should have no more of Irish greenness, as the winner, Rockford, and the third, Count Schomberg, were both bred in the Emerald Isle, the pair being split by Lord of Avon. The first named is by Galliano out of Sleeping Beauty. In my latest notes I mentioned that the Duke of York's Stakes were more light on the Camerwick than the Camerwick on account of the result not applying to long-distance racing. As it happened, however, the show made by Count Schomberg and Rockford, behind Miall rather overshadowed the result of the Camerwick, although the two Irish horses changed places.

As a matter of fact, the Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Needless to say that the Irish grey cheered lustily as the French grey and scarlet horse flashed past the post. It cannot be said that the position occupied by Lord of Avon met with popular favour. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Before dealing with other events at Newmarket, I may refer to the big French race, the Prix du Conseil Municipal, and the Duke of York's Stakes. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Marking back to Newmarket, the weather there during the week was very suggestive of Sir John Lubbock's famous picture of "Chill October." There was a general sense of dampness about the course, and the rain that fell made the going very soft. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

With the big race of Wednesday I have already dealt sufficiently. It now only remains for me to briefly remark on the minor races. There was a big field seen in the Maiden plate, and the novice, Tudor Knight, was well met. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Sticks dropped from their position at the head of the League as the result of their defeat by Wolverhampton Wanderers, the second round of the season, but that they are one of the strongest clubs in the League now. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Woolwich Arsenal had no difficulty in disposing of Tottenham in the Second Division of the League, winning by 3 goals to 0. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

well Athletic and Luton Town proved themselves far too strong for their opponents, the former giving 5 goals to 1 against New Brighton, and the latter 7 to 1 against Luton. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

The Northern Union Competition is producing some very interesting games, and like the other great competition, the League, a fair share of surprises. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Blackheath found Bristol pupils opponents, but not quite clever enough, either forward or behind, to avoid defeat. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

As some consolation for their defeat by New York, the L.A.C. men will bring a few Canadian champions to the match. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Horwille's performance at High Beach was a truly splendid one, considering the state of weather. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

CHUCKER BRABTER. The proceeds of all matches between the Commercial Travellers' Cricket Club and from Arrows are given to the Commercial Travellers' Benevolent Society. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

FOOTBALL RESULTS. The correct result of the Myrtle Grove v. Myrtle Grove, 2-2. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

CHARGE OF STABBING AN ACTRESS. At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Bow-street, Arthur Kilby, 34, a man dressed in a rough blue serge suit and pilot cap, was charged with attempted robbery and with stabbing. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

CHARGE AGAINST DR. WIGHT.

George Wight, 52, medical practitioner, of Liverpool-road, London, was charged with the manslaughter of Gertrude Fanny Fletcher, late of Holloway-road, by the careless and negligent use of instruments on her during her confinement on Sept. 5 last. At the last hearing of the case evidence was given by Mary Ann Hawken, nurse, who attended the deceased at her confinement. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

In a critical condition. He advised witness to send for his wife's relatives. Mr. Mathews, Dr. Wight's wife's brother, was called. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

At Westminister, Fanny Brimley, an elderly woman, and Percy Brimley, her adult son, were charged on remand, before Mr. Denman, with obtaining goods by false pretences and forged orders. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

WIGAN RAILWAY MURDER.

The Wigan Police Court was crowded on Thursday, when the prisoners, custody for the murder of Detective Kidd on 29th ult., were brought before the magistrates. The names of the three men are William Kearsley, Elijah Winstanley, and William Halliwell. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Osborne swung his truncheon round, and struck the man violently on the back of the head, and when Winstanley was arrested it was found that the back of his head and his thumb were bruised and badly marked. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

He attempted to carry him to town, but was himself so weak that he fainted under the load, and remembered nothing until he was in the infirmary. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

THE "COWARD" OF THE REGIMENT.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

We called him "the coward" in the regiment, and his name was as well known as the name of the heart of a soldier could claim. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

SUICIDE OF A WELL-KNOWN BRIGHTON ORGANIST.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

Frank Tredgold, 31, a well-known Brighton organist and professor of music, committed suicide on Friday, the 10th inst. After his death, his wife returned home and behaved very strangely. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick. The Duke of York's Stakes were a better show than the Camerwick.

[illegible]